

THE

POST.

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SCHOOLMASTER.

Good News from Home.

Good news from home, good news for me, that comes across the deep blue sea; From friends that I have left in tears, Even though that I've not seen for years; And since we part, long ago, My dearest been a sister of woe; But now a joyful our home come, For I have heard good news from home. No father's lost, grieve now, No mother's lost to soothe my woe, No sister's voice all comfort, No brother's voice to give me cheer; But since I yearn for sway, My heart is full of joy to-day; A kiss across the ocean foam. Have sent to me good news from home. When else, I ask that cottage door, When else I've seen you at your best? 'Twas then I knew of grief or care— My love was all my joy there; Then off I went to see your face, O'er land and water, day and night; Wherever go with me to roam, My heart will always cling to home.

Select Tales.

From the Message Pd.

The Sensitive Lover.

By VIOLA.

Ada Sanford was a noble girl with fine manners and a heart which the world had not yet seen with its taste teaching or empty hollowness. Joyous as the free air she breathed, for she was the daughter of a retired merchant, whose home was in the country, her spirit uncheckered by the restraints of fashion, and the follies of city life, she was a charming companion to young and old, and made sunshine wherever she went. Smiles welcomed her coming, and tears vanished at her approach. She was beloved by all who knew her.

Ada was an heiress, and, of course, had plenty of admirers among the other sex, but as yet, no gentleman had crossed her path whom she could reciprocate, and her heart was still as free as the bright sunshine that kiss'd every fair flower, and her spirit unabashed by care or sorrow.

Ada was a little eccentric; at least she was so called by some of her acquaintances, though we doubt if that is the proper word to express the type of character to which it was applied in her case, that of some independent notions, and somewhat views not exactly in accordance with the hum-drum, lack-a-daisical crowd in society; the only world of those in that hemisphere was deemed to be odd by those who lacked soul enough to appreciate anything above a fine dress or a dull party.

Ada one day received a letter from an aunt who resided at a distance, earnestly pressing her to accept an invitation long before extended, to visit and spend some weeks with her. She wrote:

"I am particularly anxious for you to come now, that I may have the pleasure of introducing you to every available young gentleman, who is spending the summer in our neighborhood. Come, Ada, dear, don't disappoint me this time, and I will forget the past."

"A young gentleman, indeed," said Ada, "I wonder if my dear, indeed thinks a young girl like myself has nothing better to do than think of 'tameable' representatives of the other sex? which, I take it, means that they are well dressed and fashionable—and looking out for a fortune."

But Ada entirely misconstrued her aunt's meaning of the term an 'isble'—she was not a woman of the world, and was as independent as is Israel at her nuptials.

Ada at first thought of disregarding her aunt's wishes solely on account of the said young man; but on second thought concluded that it would be foolish to let so trifling a consideration influence her determination, and as she felt that it was really unkind to defer the visit to her aunt, so often postponed before, her final decision was to go. And she went without delay.

On her hasty arrival, the first request she made of her aunt, who did not yet expect her was, that she should introduce her into society under the impression that she was rather the subject of her bounty than the daughter of her wealthy brother.

No other condition would she consent to remain with her more than a few days, and so the aunt promised to humor her in the whin, as she termed it; and Ada prepared to act her part, having made up her wardrobe in view of carrying out this fancy before leaving home.

Under this assumed guise, adopted for a purpose, she was introduced to the 'tameable' young gentleman' spoken of by her aunt, whom she found to be truly intelligent and talented, but not lessed with overmuch of this world's goods.

From the last moment of their acquaintance, Ada was attracted towards the young man, and the more she knew of him the more interested he became. He was not what might be termed handsome, and

Ada was glad of it, for she had always looked upon pretty men as pets; but there was a look of nobility stamped on every feature, and an expression on his countenance far more fascinating than mere personal beauty. And then his voice was soft and musical, but capable of the most varied modulations, while his eye was really wistful in its expression, now sparkling with animation, and anon kindling with enthusiasm, while the e l l o r s e fell over b r o w and cheek with every emotion of the soul.

To see Herbert Melville was to remember him; and so Ada found it.

It was not long until she began to be anxious for his coming and company; and she never tired of listening to his fine voice as he read or discoursed in his own peculiar way. Passages from the poets were clothed in new beauty as they fell from his lips; and none could read an author to so good advantage as he. Everything that passed through her hands came back polished and beautified. Need we wonder that a girl like Ada should be attracted towards him?

But we do not intend to enter into a long story of flirtations and courtships, hopes, dreads and fears; let others write such stories if they choose. We have only to say that Herbert and Ada loved each other before they had any suspicion of the fact, and that when they finally found it out, like sensible persons as they were, they came to an understanding in reference to their feelings, and pledged their faith on condition that the friends of both parties should assent to their union, but rather than incur the displeasure of those who had rights over them, they would abide their time, and still be faithful to each other. They neither of them believed in elopements.

Ada's visit at length drew to a close, and her parents wrote that they were anxious to see her once more, and have the sunshine of her presence in the house. Herbert consented to accompany her home.

Never had a journey been so delightful to Ada. Herber's fine perceptions clothed all things in the most poetic garb, and gave even to common objects a charm unseen before.

All the way home Ada was thinking with delight of the pleasant surprise that awaited her lover at the end of the journey; for, be it understood, she had all this time repented herself as the poor niece of her aunt.

"I hope," said she to her companion, "that you will not be too grievously disappointed in my home, though you may not be prepared to see it as it is."

"Indeed, you need not fear on that score; I have not esteemed you for the qualities of person or the character of the home you possess, but for the higher attributes of virtue and truthfulness which adorn your mind. It matters not how lowly may be your home—where love is, there is the heart's heaven. I can be happy, if only you can enjoy it with me. But if you prefer to wait until I can acquire a home of more imposing appearance and greater comfort, I'll say 'No.' Nothing will delight me so much as to work with these hands and the powers that God has given me, to rear us a dwelling such as my heart would delight to offer you."

Ada smiled, and the smile reached away down in her heart; for it would be so sweet to save her lover from the toil necessary to accomplish that which he proposed.

"Then I will go out from this home, and leaving all behind, make my dwelling place with you."

I have thought of that; but its mein fest cruelty to you banished the idea in a moment from my mind. You have never been exposed to the hardships of life, have never known its privations, or been subjected to its toils; and I will not consent to lead you from the flowery path in which you have walked, into the rugged realities of a buffeting world."

"Surely you do not intend to make us both miserable for life on a pretence which I pardon me—I consider entirely inadequate to justify such a course."

"I have thought if you preferred to wait until I should acquire a competence, I could then offer you my hand and still be independent; but if you prefer to be released from all obligation to me, I will at once and forever grant you full and free absolution from your promise, and henceforth you may look upon me as a stranger or friend, at my best suit your wishes."

"Herbert Melville, do you think I have no heart, no human feelings, that you talk thus coldly about separation forever?" Let me now open my heart as you have yours, and then, perhaps, we shall be better able to agree. It has been a source of constant joy to me from the first, that I should be able to place you in a position where you could cultivate your talents without the humbling necessity of having to toil for daily bread or future competence. I have enjoyed in anticipation the delight it would afford me to see your genius expand under such favorable auspices, and my heart has swelled with pride as I have been held in anticipation of your conquests! O, next to our love, and intimately associated with it, has been this beautiful, this dear, cherished dream; and now, with one undeviated look of the hand, you banish it all away,

pain to her heart whenever she beheld it, utterly at a loss to know what produced it, every hour it grew more settled and cut-speeching, until she feared he was ill, and the first opportunity that occurred, which was not until evening, and several hours after their arrival, she enquired with much solicitude into its cause. He replied:

"The birth and death of great hopes are in our lives; they are the milestones that mark our progress, and we deserve no existence by them. It is always with sadness that we bid farewell to one of them, and leave it behind. Alas! how deep is the pain when it is the deepest hope the heart can possibly cherish, that we are about to bid adieu forever! Little wonder that the brow becomes clouded and the eyes dim, for the heart is filled with emotions too deep for utterance."

"What do you mean?" she asked in alarm.

"That the bright visions which have robed the fount in rainbow beauty for weeks past, have this day been suddenly snatched from existence, leaving me in darkness—almost in despair. Oh, how could you deceive me so?"

Herbert will soon explain the cause of this singular agitation, and the gloomy words you have just uttered? Have I done ought to trouble you?"

"I hardly know what to say, Miss Sanford,—oh, how painfully those cold words, full upon her ear and sink into her heart, causing the tears to spring to her eyes—whether to accuse or to acquit you,—Doubtless, however, you meant all for the best, but indeed it was cruel to lead me so far to be so shockingly disappointed in those who had rights over them, they would abide their time, and still be faithful to each other. They neither of them believed in elopements.

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Can you not divine the answer to your very appropriate query? How can a sensitive, high-minded man feel himself in debt to a wife for all he possesses and be happy? This is my wife's house, this is my wife's carriage, everything here belongs to her, everything that I use or have is hers! With such reflections as these, how could he be at peace with himself? Never, Ada, never can I place myself in such a position!"

"Oh, unsay those words! You cannot mean what they imply! Think of the desolation of my heart without your presence and love, and the joy they inspire! Can you have the heart to crush me, to bid you farewell?"

"Spare me, Ada; for the love of heaven, tell me, tell me I'm not enough to endure without this! Have you the wish to drag me down to a position where I shall hate myself?—where the bowed mauld will ever weigh my spirit to the curb? I know you gave my plighted word, and my heart also is yours, and you can hold me if you will; for I have never violated a pledge, and never will. But if you leave me, spare me this humiliation. I could never look up with conscious pride into the face of man or heaven again, if once reduced to such a condition."

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On, Herbert, I would weep over the pain of that blissful anticipation, which you have, like a beautiful air castle, built at my feet in broken fragments. But I will go with you to the end of the world—Your sorrows, shall be my sorrows, your joys my joys; but release you I never will?"

Herbert bowed his head in his hands, and remained motionless for some time, as if in deep thought, then he said:

"Perhaps I am wrong. I ought not to be so selfish. I ought not to destroy the precious hope you have so long cherished, even if I do feel deeply myself. We will enter into conversation during a walk of some hours, but as the day began to wear, they agreed that they should stop for a night at a house of entertainment, and pursue their journey the next day. They reached a lonely inn, situated in a lonely spot by the roadside, and fatigued after a long day's walk, they were glad to find themselves under the shelter of a roof.—Having refreshed themselves with a substantial supper set before them, they expressed a wish to retire. They were shown into the traveler's room, and went to rest in their respective beds. The pedlar, before retiring had called the landlord aside and given into his keeping the pack, which he had unstrapped from his back till the morning, telling him that it contained a considerable sum of money and much valued property. They were not long in bed before the pedlar fell into a sound sleep, but the poor woman, perhaps from over fatigue, or from thoughts of meeting with her husband the next day lay awake. A couple of hours might have passed, when she saw the door slowly open, and a person entered holding a light, which he screened with hand. She instantly recognized in him one of the young men she had seen below—son of the landlord.

He advanced with stealthy steps to the bedside of the pedlar, and watched him for a few moments. He went out and entered again with his father and brother, who held in his hand a large pewter basin. They went on tiptoe to the bedside where the pedlar lay in deep sleep. One of the young men drew out a knife, and while the father held the basin so as to catch the blood, he cut the poor victim's throat from ear to ear. A slight half audible groan, and all was still, save the cautious movements of the party engaged in the fatal deed. They had bro't in with them a large sack, into which they quickly thrust the maimed body. The poor woman lay silently in her bed, fearing her turn would come next. She heard low muttering among the men, from whom she gathered that they were debating whether they should murder her too, as they feared she might have it in her power to betray them.

One of them said he was sure she was fast asleep, and that there was no occasion to trouble themselves more, but to make sure of this being the case, one of them came to the bedside with a candle, and held it over her eyes closed in sleep, so as not to betray in her countenance any sign that she was conscious of what was going on. The candle was placed close to her eyes, the knife was drawn across close to her throat; she never waked nor stirred, or showed by any movement of feature or limb, that she apprehended danger.—So the men whispered that she was sound asleep—that nothing was to be learned from her, and they went out of the room, removing the sack which contained the body of the murdered man. How long must that sight of horror have seemed to that poor lone woman—how frightful was its stillness and darkness!

The presence of mind which had so astonishingly enabled her to act her part to which she owed her life, sustained her through all the trying scenes which she had yet to pass.

She did not hurry from the room at an unseasonable hour, but waited until she had all the fauna astir; she then went down and said she believed she had overstept herself in consequence of being greatly tired. She asked where the pedlar was, and was told that he was in the great hall, to wait for her, but that he had left a sixpence to pay for her breakfast.—She sat down composed to the meal, and forced herself to partake with apparent appetite of the food set before her. She appeared unconscious of the eyes which with deep scrutiny were fixed upon her. When the meal was over, she took leave of the family, and went on her way with the least appearance of discomposure or mistrust. She had proceeded but a short way when she was joined by two strapping looking women. One look was sufficient to convince her that they were the two young men and one thought to avenge her that she was yet in their power. They walked by her side, entered into conversation, asked her where she was going, and told her that their road lay the same way; they questioned her as to where she had been lodged the night before, and in the most minute inquiries about the families inhabiting the house of entertainment. Her answers were quite embarrassed, and she said the people of the house had appeared to be decent and civil, and treated her very well. For two hours the young men continued by her side, conversing with her, and watching

The Soldier's Wife

A THRILLING CASE.

One of the most striking cases of presence of mind and self-possession of which we have already recited, came to light in a trial which took place some years since in Ireland. The story looks like a fiction, but we have reason to believe it true. A woman traveling along the road to join her husband, who was a soldier, quartered at Athlone, was joined by a pedler who was going the same way. They entered into conversation during a walk of some hours, but as the day began to wear, they agreed that they should stop for a night at a house of entertainment, and pursue their journey the next day. They reached a lonely inn, situated in a lonely spot by the roadside, and fatigued after a long day's walk, they were glad to find themselves under the shelter of a roof.—Having refreshed themselves with a substantial supper set before them, they expressed a wish to retire. They were shown into the traveler's room, and went to rest in their respective beds. The pedlar, before retiring had called the landlord aside and given into his keeping the pack, which he had unstrapped from his back till the morning, telling him that it contained a considerable sum of money and much valued property. They were not long in bed before the pedlar fell into a sound sleep, but the poor woman, perhaps from over fatigue, or from thoughts of meeting with her husband the next day lay awake. A slight half audible groan, and all was still, save the cautious movements of the party engaged in the fatal deed. They had bro't in with them a large sack, into which they quickly thrust the maimed body. The poor woman lay silently in her bed, fearing her turn would come next. She heard low muttering among the men, from whom she gathered that they were debating whether they should murder her too, as they feared she might have it in her power to betray them.

"Mr. Green," retorted the judge, "it is a very serious matter to be hanged. It can't happen to a man but once in his life, unless the rope should break before the neck is broken; and you had better take all the time you can." Mr. Clark, however, makes no difference to Mr. Green, when he is hung, just looking in the Mornin' and see what the day's work comes on Saturday."

The clerk read as directed, and reported that the day four weeks came on Tuesday.

"Then," said the Judge, "Mr. Green, if you please, you will be hung this day four weeks at 12 o'clock."

The Attorney General, James Turney, Esq., here interposed and said:

"May it please the Court, on occasions of this sort it is usual for the Court to pronounce a formal sentence, to remind the prisoner of his perilous condition, to reprove him for his guilt, and to warn him against the judgments in the world to come."

"Oh, Mr. Turney," said the judge, "Mr. Green underleads the whole matter; he knows he has got to be hung. You certainly know it, Mr. Green, don't you?"

"Mr. Sheriff, adjourn the court."

Four weeks from that day Mr. Green was hung, but not so much to his own satisfaction as his appearance promised on the day of his conviction.

LETTERS

A H. Carr.—A Committee of the Orléans Club are investigating the case in which it is charged that a convict has been deprived of his sight by the ignorance or malice of the penitentiary physician. It is in the physician operated upon, he has claimed it on—The convict was sent to allow another operation, but the doctor insisted, and now the man is once blind. He has been in the penitentiary over his time because the warden and doctors do not know what to do with him. Such a case certainly demands strict investigation.

AMERICAN HORSES IN ENGLAND.—We learn from "Preston's Spy," that Mr. Tenbroek's horses, now in England, are much out of fettle. It is stated that Leconte has let down his fore legs, and Proress is afflicted with strong heat. It is possible the latter may recover. The renowned mare Fasano was once similarly affected, and made afterwards some of her most brilliant races. Prior, the remaining horse is doing well, and it is probable on him will devolve entirely the task of sustaining the reputation of the American turf in England.

VERY NEAR A GREAT WIN.—Bayard Taylor has visited Humboldt, and as he left his house he passed Prince Ypsilanti. So he says in a letter to the New York Tribune, and also informs us that Humboldt is sorry that Fremont was not elected President of the United States, and Bayard Taylor Vice President; we suppose.

The snow in these parts is some eight or nine inches deep, and is in excellent order for sleighing, only the weather is a little too cold and the wind too piercing, yet they will turn out—and in some instances, "clean, clear out."

THE SWISS AMONG US.—Some excitement is said to prevail among the Swiss population in Washington, D. C., caused by the position of Prussia and Switzerland. No definite organization has been effected, but it is said to be their intention to organize upon receiving information of any overt act on the part of Prussia and provide means to aid their native land.

THE Bardstown Gazette, in copying our article on the next Congressional race, bound in cloth, for one dollar and twenty-five cents; or in two volumes, paper cover for one dollar. Copies of older work will be sent to any part of the United States, *free of postage*, on remitting the price of the edition desired, to the publisher in a letter. The well-deserved popularity of the writings of this lady bespeaks a ready sale of this work. Send on your orders.

IN N. J. that we have commenced a new volume of the *Post*, we think our Democratic friends might exert themselves to get us an early subscription list. Whilst we notice acknowledgment in our contemporaries, of the reception of handsome clubs, we are unable, as yet to indicate, in how many of those agreeable paragraphs we hope our friends will bestir themselves on behalf. We hope this hint will be sufficient.

SUNNY Sunday night and Monday morning was the coldest by twenty degrees of any weather this season, and some three or four degrees colder than any of last winter. We have always had a very comfortable office room—but last Monday got us down. We had a fire every early—stove red hot for three consecutive hours—yet water would freeze in the office eleven feet from it. Our hands couldn't work till some time in the evening, and then with but little comfort.

THE suffering of the poorer classes in Louisville is intense this cold season.—Coal is very scarce, and prices very high, as is the case with all other articles necessary for their comfort. The charity societies and committees have their hands full, and we hope they will discharge their duty faithfully.

WE are in receipt of Godey's *Lady's Book* for February. It is a most expensive number, and is a strong vindication of the proprietor's indomitable enterprise. The plates are numerous and most exquisite. Now is the time to subscribe, as the present volume commences with the January number; and those who wish it will not certainly object to handing us \$4 for this invaluable periodical and *The Post*; the price for the former being \$3.

AN AFFRAY.—A street fight took place on Monday in Paducah, between John Hewett and a Mr. Davis, in which four shots with revolvers were fired on each side.—Hewett was severely though not dangerously wounded, by two of Davis' shots, one striking effect in the side, and another in the wrist. This is the second street fight which has occurred in the last week. The first was between John Hewett and a Mr. Davis.

From Nicaragua.

The *Policia Oficial* of Costa Rica publishes some details of Nicaraguan affairs, which, though not the latest, present some interest. The following is from it:

Private letters state that the Indians of the Island of Omotepe had risen against Walker, and killed fifteen of his men.—General Fry had to make his escape in a canoe. The Indians had taken to the woods, having no more ammunition. Walker with 150 men, had attempted to retake Granada, from the lake, but had failed in his attempt.

News from Rivas is to December 5th. Walker with 400 men arrived at San Jorge, in League with Rivas, and prepared to attack the Division under General Captain Walker, in one of the lake steamers, was constantly on the move between Virgin Bay, Omotepe and Granada. According to the most reliable accounts, the forces of Walker consisted of 160 men in Virgin Bay, 40 men in a hotel near San Juan, 150 in the steamers, 50 guarding 300 wounded and sick in Omotepe. This force, with 250 lost in Messaya, and 550 in Granada, constitutes all his force, not reckoning those at Castillo or on the river.

On the 1st of December, 200 men remained hemmed in in the ruins of the church of Guadalupe in Granada, who fought with desperation, and were without food and had to subsist on their horses. They obstinately refused quarter, though offered to them by Gen. Belloso.

Of the crew of the *Ove de Abril*, only forty-eight reached San Juan alive, five died next day, and thirty were sent prisoners to Virgin Bay. Of the crew of San Jose, 18 out of 33 were either killed or wounded.

Walker's forces are said to be very badly off, having nothing but a little beef (without even salt) to eat; in consequence many are dying of dysentery and other complaints of the climate.

The President of Costa Rica has issued the following manifesto:

The campaign recently interrupted having re-commenced against the foreign usurpers of Nicaragua,

I DECLARE:

ARTICLE 1. The port of San Juan del Sur is under blockade from this date.

ART. 2. The navigation of the river San Juan del Norte is prohibited to every class of vessels as long as hostilities shall last against the invaders of Central America.

ART. 3. The steamers which navigate the river San Juan, being actually at the absolute disposal of the filibuster Willim Walker, and being his most active auxiliaries, will be taken and destroyed at every opportunity.

ART. 4. The officers and troops of the Republic will carry into effect this declaration, using whatever measures they may have at their disposal: Communiestheir to whomsoever it concerns, and to Ministers and Agents, both foreign and national.

Given at San Jose, National Palace, Nov. 1, 1856.

JUAN R. MORA,
President of Republic of Costa Rica.
Rafael G. Escalante, Minister of War and Marine.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF GOV. WILLARD.—A brilliant assemblage was in attendance at the Capitol yesterday, to witness the inauguration and listen to the address of Gov. Willard. Senators, Representatives, and other officials of the State, distinguished strangers from abroad, and a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen graced the scene. The oath of office was administered by Hon. Judge Perkins, of the Supreme Court, after which, in his clear and ringing voice and in his emphatic and forcible manner, Gov. Willard read his address.

The Governor alluded to but few topics but those were familiar to and of high interest to all. The prohibitory liquor law of 1855; Know-Nothingism, as identified and developed in political action; the organized violence on election days, and the necessity of preserving the purity of the ballot box and the sovereign rights of the people of the Territories, with the expressed sentiment of Indiana thereon, were the subjects of the address, and most ably and boldly were they discussed. We predict for the address a marked sensibility and influence wherever it is read.—Upon all these questions it takes high grounds, and the views and sentiments advanced therein, will meet with the cordial approbation of every enlightened and patriotic citizen.—*Ind. State Sentinel*.

NEWS FROM NICARAGUA.—The news from Nicaragua by the way of N. O., published in our telegraphic columns is very interesting. It seems that the Costa Ricans have seized the steamboats on San Juan river, and that this is the only mode of trap, all communication has been stopped. It is also stated that Walker is making his way down San Juan river, staggering all before him, probably to open that communication which can alone bring reinforcement to his aid.

That the English fleet in the Bay of San Juan took part with the Costa Ricans, is a fabrication for the purpose of creating sympathy in this country. So far as we can judge from the mere intelligence, Walker's position has not improved. He is still in a perilous and we think hopeless situation.

Louisville Courier.

Twelve car loads of coal were sent from Evansville, Ind., on Wednesday to Cincinnati, two of the number to be distributed among the poor. The Evansville Journal says this cost \$1,000 less over than the regular price of coal to the Cincinnati market. The coal was brought in by rail and for a short time the consequence.

We clip the following from an age newspaper, the *Citizen* of New York: U. P. Craven, the negro negro, who, having made a fortune trading in Lorenzo and East India robes, now lives the life of a wealthy and fashionable New Yorker. He recently made a grand tour in the streets with a magnificent coach, which attracted much attention, from its splendor and the beauty of the prancing stud of snow white horses to which it was attired. In the summer he drives out in an elegant carriage behind two splendid bays, with a fine, large coach dog running under the carriage. He is quite a connoisseur in horse flesh, and in driving out alternates between his bay and white horses. In his promenade he is accompanied by a large bulldog, a splendid specimen of the canine race. His wealth is prodigious, and, as he has been economical and laborious while earning it, he feels authorized to spend it freely. He may be frequently seen in the dress circle of the Italian opera, and is always observed of all observers.

STRONG MIXED FEMALES.—Some of the female sex of strong-minded species together with a sprinkling of male sympathizers, have been holding a convention at Cannastota, New York, to consider the expediency of agitating a reform in the existing fashion of dress for ladies. Resolutions excepting to the prevailing mode of various gowns were adopted, and the Bloomer costume received countenance, not only theoretically but practically, at the hands of many of the attendants at the convention.

ANOTHER SHOOTING AFFRAY.—A difficulty occurred between two of our citizens last Wednesday, near the post-office, which resulted in one of them being shot in the left arm and side, with small shot, discharged from a large holster pistol. The one who was shot, by some means, got possession of the pistol, and fractured the skull of the other by striking him on the head with the butt-end of it. The one who got shot with the butt-end of the pistol fared the worst. Both are recovering from their hurts.—*Bardstown Gazette*.

AN IRISH WOMAN GAVE BIRTH TO A CHILD ON A STEAMBOAT AT THE LEVEE, EIGHT BEFORE LAST, WHICH WAS NOT ONLY PERFECTLY DEVELOPED AND WELL-FORMED, BUT ACTUALLY HAD TWO TEETH. A MODERN RICHARD AND PRECOCIOUS INFANT.—*Low. Cour.*

THERE IS A VAST DEAL OF DISTRESS AND SUFFERING IN OUR CITY AT THIS TIME—MORE PROBABLY THAN AT ANY FORMER PERIOD—AND IN MANY INSTANCES AMONG A CLASS OF PEOPLE WHO ARE RELUCTANT TO MAKE THEIR WANTS KNOWN.—*Low. Cour.*

OBITUARY.

FROM THE PRESBYTERIAN HERALD.

MRS. FANNY FLEOCE MOORE was born at Lebanon, Ky., January 8, 1834; became a member of the Presbyterian church in 1849; was married to Mr. Charles Moore in April, 1855, and departed this life at the residence of her father-in-law, Mr. Lawson Moore, December 29, 1856.

HAD IT BEEN DESIGNED TO CREATE A DEEP AND MOURNFUL CHASM IN A FAMILY CIRCLE, TO LACERATE THE HEARTS OF DOTTING FRIENDS, AND TO TAKE FROM SOCIETY AND THE CHURCH ONE OF THEIR BRIGHTEST ORNAMENTS, MORE FITTING MEANS COULD SCARCELY HAVE BEEN SELECTED, THAN WERE FOUND IN THE DEATH OF THIS TRULY EXCELLENT YOUNG PERSON.

VERILY GOD'S JUDGMENTS ARE UNSEARCHABLE, AND HIS WAYS PESTILENT. IN HER PERSON OUR YOUNG FRIEND WAS EXCELLING IN BEAUTIFUL.

She had a cultivated mind, a clear and solid judgment; her affections were pure and ardent; her friendships, like the sunlight, were not exhausted by conferring daily benefits, but still were ever giving, and yet ever burned the same. In religion she was humble and sincere, firm and faithful, devoted and active. She was the only daughter of idolizing parents, the young wife of an affectionate husband, and the daily solace of an aged and infirm father-in-law, who took great comfort in this new daughter. "O! sir," said he, and the tears of sorrow bedewed his aged cheeks, "you cannot know how kind and good she was; she had gained the love of every creature on the place; I never loved child of my own more tenderly than her." Thank God, though her death hath left many hearts bleeding, hers is the blessedness of the dead that die in the Lord. To a broken-hearted mother who informed her that her end was nigh, and inquired if she felt prepared for the great event, her answer was "My dearest mother, when God calls me, I am ready to go." Then turning to her husband and his father, she desired them to sit near her, while she most earnestly directed them to the Savior of men for comfort and religion, and ceased not to press on them the great salvation, till she extorted from each the solemn engagement to do his utmost to meet her in heaven. God grant they may never forget a vow so important and so solemn, till through the grace of Jesus they meet her once more above.

"Thus lived, thus died she; never more on her shall sorrow light."

EARLY, BRIGHT, TRANSCENDENT, CHASTO AS MORNING DAWN,

she sparkled, was exhaled, and went to heaven.

M.

MAN BEATEN TO DEATH.—THE MEMPHIS Appeal learns from a passenger on board the Elsinburg, that the second mate of that steamer beat a deck passenger so unmercifully on Saturday last a week ago, when between Natchez and Vicksburg, that he died of his wounds, and was buried on the same day. The passenger was a man between twenty-five and thirty years of age; he got on board the boat at Natchez in an intoxicated state, and having no money to pay his passage, he was set to working. Not working as fast or as hard as the mate thought he should, he was beaten until he fainted, and was then flogged again.

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GRAHAM'S Illustrated Magazine.

THE LITERARY VALUE commences with the new literary number. Watson & Co., the new publishers of *Graham's Magazine*, announce to their patrons and the public generally that it is their intention to make use of all the immense resources at their command to produce a *First Class Magazine*. To this end no expense or exertion will be spared.

Every number will contain two fine Steel Engravings. Fine Wood Engravings will illustrate many of the articles published in each number.

The Ladies' Work Table.—Under this head they will present, in each number, a great variety of Useful and Ornamental Designs and Patterns for Crochet and Needle Work, with full directions for working, when necessary.

The Fashion Department of this Magazine will be fully equal and in some respects superior to that of any other Magazine published.

The Literary contents will combine all that is useful, instructive, and entertaining, consisting in part of Historical Romances, Sketches of Travel, Tales of society, Translations, Gems of Poetry, Interesting Extracts from New Works, Criticisms, Fairy Tales, Tales of the Wonderful, and many other works of interest.

The Twelve numbers of this Magazine for 1857 will comprise one of the most magnificent volumes ever issued, containing in all twelve hundred pages of Reading matter, one hundred fine wood engravings, twelve handsome steel engravings, twelve beautiful colored Fashion Plates, one hundred engravings of Ladies' and Children's dresses, fancy comic illustrations, and over three hundred patterns of Needlework, &c.

TERMS: One copy one year, \$2; two copies, \$5; five copies, (and one to get up of club) \$10; eleven copies, (and one agent) \$20.

Send in your subscriptions early to WATSON & CO., 50 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

EXTRA NOTICE.—Subscribers sending three dollars for one year's subscription to "Graham's" will receive one copy of *Graham's Ladies' Paper* for one year without charge.

—

Dissolution.

THE firm of WILSON & HEADY was dissolved on the 27th ult. M. P. Heady withdrawing from the concern. All persons indebted to them will please call without delay and liquidate their indebtedness. Those having claims against the firm will present them immediately for settlement. The books will be sold at the 28th of January, 1857, in the hall of the *Wood nymph*, the busts of the greatest American Statesmen, CLAY, WESTOVER, & CALHOUN, also the celebrated bus., "SPRING," APOLLO, & DIANA, in marble, life size, together with the following Groups and Statues in Carrara Marble—of the *Struggle for the Heart*, *Venus and Adonis*, *Psyche*, *Magellan's Visit to the Land of the Moon*, *Immortal Capture of the Sea*, *La Traviata*.

With numerous works in Bronze, and a collection of several hundred *Fine Old Paintings*, by leading artists.

The whole of which are to be distributed or sold among the subscribers whose names are recd previous to the 28th of January, 1857, when the distribution will take place.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Every subscriber of three dollars is entitled to a copy of the splendid Steel Engraving, "Starlight Night," or copy of any of the following Magazines one year; also a copy of the Art Journal one year and a ticket in the Annual Distribution of the Works of Art.

Thus, for every \$3 paid, a person not only gets a beautiful Engraving or Magazine one year, but also receives the Art Journal one year, and a ticket in the Annual Distribution, making four dollars worth of reading matter besides the ticket, by which a valuable painting or piece of statuary may be received in addition.

Those who prefer Magazine to the Engraving "Starlight Night," can have either of the following one year: Harper's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, United States Magazine, Knickerbocker Magazine, Blackwood Magazine, Southern Literary Messenger.

No person is restricted to a single share. Those taking five memberships, remitting \$15, are entitled to six Engravings, and to six tickets in distribution, or any five of the Magazines one year, and six tickets.

Persons in remitting funds for membership will please register the letter at the post-office, to prevent loss; on receipt of which, a certificate of Membership, together with the Engraving or Magazine desired, will be forwarded to any part of the country.

For further particulars, see the November Art Journal, sent free on application for membership.</p

SCIENCE.

A MARY LORE.—The Postman (N.Y.) Republic has the following, which comes under the head of "marvelous, if true":

"At three years ago, a girl was walking by the side of the lake, north of this city. A young man to whom she had a secret dream of the previous night, was revealed to her that he had a large sum of money up his sleeve. The young man was to meet her at a certain place to a dead body, which was to appear, and the size of the head (nearly as large as a bushel basket) was evidently been in the water for some time.

At the sight, they both fainted away, but soon recovered, and venturing to examine it, discovered about a belt containing a large package of money in bills; this they counted and found the amount as stated.

They buried the body to prevent discovery, and also the money, which they agreed not to disturb for three weeks. At the expiration of the time, the young man returned to the place the money was missing. His companion acknowledged she had taken it, and would take care of it until he was twenty, which would be in three years.

As the time has expired, he demands his half, which she answers by denying the whole statement. The young man tells a friend, and it spreads like wildfire. Report says a large company of men, armed with spades and shovels, are to day looking for the bones of the buried stranger. The excitement has been very much increased by the fact that a propeller was wrecked there three years ago, and that a gentleman, supposed to be a Spaniard, a stranger to the passengers who were saved, was lost.

Some parties, formerly rather hard up, report says, have been very flush of late, speculating very largely in real estates and making a great show generally.

LATER.—We just learn that bones answering to the fact of the burial, have been discovered in the woods about half a mile from the beach.

FANNY FERN ON DRESS.—It is my opinion, after all that is said, that women dress much more with an eye to their own sex than to the other. What man, unless he be a dry goods merchant, knows whether a woman wears flounces or cotton lace? What man else knows the value of the dainty pocket handkerchiefs with which the ladies ostentatiously polish their pretty noses? What man else knows, or cares to know, the value of the camel's hair shawl, spread so carefully over their shoulders? By the rood!—not one. But the delighted peacock possessor rejoices that every feminine eye which rests upon it, computes its value to a fraction. Yes—women dress much more for each other's eyes than men! I never knew a man whose opinion was worth asking, who did not prefer to see a pretty woman (and I mean the most demure of 'em don't you know?) at their unostentatious and modestly dressed; and I never saw a pretty woman who did not look prettier in her dress than in her most elaborate ornaments. But, alas! for plain Jane!—she is there? Where is the pretty de laire, and neat calico, none too good for little climbing feet (now fashion-hamished)? Who answers—where?

A NOVEL FIRE.—As Oliver Egan was walking yesterday upon Sixth street, he observed a little in advance of him a lady from whose ample skirts a vapor appeared issuing. The phenomenon riveted his attention, and he followed on, while soon the first faint smoke became more dense, and while still wondering in speechless astonishment, a bright blaze burst forth from behind. Here was a climax requiring speedy and prompt action; the lady was on fire and must be put out, so dashing forward the officer seized her by the dress, and gathering the folds of that and the voluminous petticoat to bear upon the eruption, he smothered the conflagration without having recourse to the opposite element.

The lady after expressing her gratitude for the timely service accented for the fire, by stating that she had a short time previous been standing by a stove, and one of her beaded garments being of a light woolen fabric, it had become ignited. After escorting her to her residence in New street Egan again returned to his beat, a whole fire department within him self.—Cin. Com.

The Scientific American TWELFTH YEAR!

One Thousand Dollar Cash Prizes! The Twelfth Annual Volume of this useful publication commences on the 13th day of September next.

The Scientific American is an illustrated periodical, devoted chiefly to the promulgation of information relating to the various Mechanical and Chemical Arts, Industrial Manufactures, Agriculture, Patents, Inventions, Engineering, Millwork, and all interests which the light of practical science is calculated to advance.

Reports of U. S. Patents granted are also published every week, including official copies of all the Patent claims, together with news and information upon thousand of other subjects.

\$1000—in cash prizes—will be paid on the 1st of January next, for the largest list of subscribers, as follows: \$200 for the 1st; \$175 for the 2nd; \$150 for the 3d; \$125 for the 4th; \$100 for the 5th; \$75 for the 6th; \$50 for the 7th; \$40 for the 8th; \$30 for the 9th; \$25 for the 10th; \$20 for the 11th; and \$10 for the 12th. For all clubs of 20 and upwards, the subscription price is only \$1.40. Names can be sent from any Post-office until January 1st, 1857. Here are fine chances to secure cash prizes.

A DECIDED CURE.—The coming changes of weather render it incumbent on every person to protect their health, and no better remedy can be used both as curative and preventative than Hurley's Sarsaparilla.

Affections of the chest, bronchitis, or any derangement of the respiratory system is peculiarly benefited by its soothing influence, and in protracted cases of coughs, colds, or irritation about the throat or chest, decidedly the safest and most efficacious medicine that can be resorted to.—In this city it is extensively used with marked success.—*St. Louis Herald.*

A dead negro entered a stationer's shop and with a somewhat air inquired, "Hab you a few qu'rels of letter paper, of de very best rate for a gentleman to write hab letters on?" "Yes," w^s the reply, "how many will you have?" "I s'pose," said he, "my stay at the Spring may be about two or three weeks. Give me enough qu'rels to write four letters."

MUNN & CO., 118, Fulton St., New York. Messrs. Munn & Co. are extensively engaged in procuring patents for new inventions, and will advise inventors, without charge, in regard to the novelty of their improvements.

Jedously is said to be an evidence of what it is only the embodiment of his mind and often seen by wild passion to name affliction.

PROSPECTUS

THE POST

SPRING AND SUMMER STYL OF HATS AND CAPS!!

Mrs. Yeahtins for the purchase of Grandeur M's, are manufacturing to order of SUPREME HATS, are noted as the newest Country.

I have on hand, and am constantly manufacturing to order:

Black and White Beaver,

Nutria, Brush, Russia and Otter Hats, &c. Also the Spring style of Hats from the most celebrated houses in the city of New York. Together with a large assortment of

Brown California, and black and white Buena Vista

Mens' and Youths' Panama Hats.

" " Double and single brim Legion.

" " Pedal Straw Hats.

" " Palm Leaf do

Infants' fancy Summer "do

Ladies' Riding Hats, of the latest New York and Parisian Styles

Kossuth Hats, &c., &c.

The above goods will be found equal in quality, and fully as LOW in PRICE as the same article can be bought in Louisville or any other city market.

The Patrons of the house, and the public at large, are particularly invited to call and examine the assortment.

Hats of any particular shape made to order at short notice.

LEONARD EDELEN.

Lebanon, May 5.

THE BRITISH PERIODICALS.

AND THE FARMER'S GUIDE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., No. 54 Gold street, New York.

CONTINUE to publish the four leading British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine; in addition to which they have recently commenced the publication of valuable Agricultural work, called the

"FARMER'S GUIDE TO SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE,"

By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburgh, author of the "Book of the Farm," &c., &c.; assisted by JOHN P. NOOTON, M. A., New Haven Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, &c., &c.

This highly valuable work will comprise two large royal octavo volumes, containing over 1400 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings on wood, in the highest style of the art, illustrating almost every implement of husbandry now in use by the best farmers, the best methods of plowing, planting, having, harvesting, &c., &c., the various domestic animals in their highest perfection; in short the pictorial feature of the book is unique, and will render it of incalculable value to the student of Agriculture.

Hereafter, our pen, humble and feeble though it be will be dedicated to the Democratic principles, whilst at the same time, we will not forget to place before our readers each week, matter for their amusement, edification and instruction.

TERMS.—THE POST will be furnished to subscribers at \$2.00 per year, if paid in advance. When payment is delayed for six months, \$2.50 will be exacted, and when payments are delayed until the end of the year, \$3.00 will, in all cases, be exacted. Clubs of ten or more, however, will be taken at \$1.50 each, where the money accompanies the list.

W. W. JACK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
LEBANON, KY., December 1st, 1855.

Scott's Weekly Paper.

The Publishers of this large and popular Family Journal offers for the coming year, (1851) a combination of Literary attractions heretofore unattempted by any of the Philadelphia Weeklies. Among the new features will be a new and brilliant series of Original Romances by George Lippard, entitled "Legends of the Last Century." All who have read Mr. Lippard's celebrated Legends of the American Revolution published for fifty-six consecutive weeks in the Saturday Courier, will find these pictures of French and American History endowed with all the power and brilliancy of his previous productions. The first of a series of Original Novelties, called "Morn's Hartley," or the Knights of the Mystic Valley, by Harrison W. Ainsworth, is about to be commenced. It will be handsomely illustrated with 12 fine engravings, and its startling incidents cannot fail to elicit universal praise. Emerson's Bennet, the distinguished Novelist, the favorite of the West, and the author of some of the finest productions ever read, is also engaged to furnish a brilliant Novellette to follow the above. Mrs. Mary Andrews Donisthorpe, author of Home Pictures, Pictures Worthington, and her Grandmother, &c., will contribute a splendid Domestic Novellette, entitled the "Old Ivy Grove," and H. C. Watson an illustrated Story called the "Two Edged Knife"—a graphic picture of Early Life in Old Kentucky. To these will be added Original Contributions and selections from Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Clara Clairville, Little Libbie, Grace Greenwood, and other distinguished writers; the news of the day, graphic editorials, full reports of the provision, money, and stock markets, letters from travelers at home and abroad, &c., &c.

TERMS.—One copy, one year, \$2; two copies, one year, \$3; four copies one year, \$5; nine copies, one year, and one to the gether-up of the club, \$10; twenty copies, one year, and one to the gether-up of the club, \$20. Address,

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GENTS, either traveling or local, for News papers or Periodicals, are requested to send, without delay, their address to the undersigned, and they will be furnished with a business which will yield them from 100 to 200 per cent. profit. They will please state who persons who have not hitherto acted as Agents, but who would like to engage as such, will also please send their names, Post-office address, County and State, written plainly.

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